

WHOLE NO. 1,474

ures that were favorable to the elevation and improvement of the degraded classes; they have given a hundred proofs of being actuated in a

matters by a devoted loyalty; they have sought to establish just legal relations between men of every color; they have in all respects given proof of a capacity to take part in the carrying on of a Republican government, that can but astonish those who know the condition in which they have till lately been kept.

"We are sure there is nothing more than fair, then, that the Southern Confederates should acknowledge that their terrible anticipations of the horrible consequences of giving political equality to the colored people were at least slightly mistaken."

A WAR OF RACES.

(From the Maine State Press.)

The cry of the Democratic party has been and still is that negro suffrage would produce a war of races. But who will inaugurate this war? Not the negroes surely, unless oppression drives them to it. Thus far they have with few exceptions been very patient in submitting even to injury. From the whites the danger is to be apprehended. They declare that they will never submit to have negroes go to the polls on an equality with themselves, and that their resistance to this equality will produce war and bloodshed. In other words the punishment of political ostracism is to be inflicted upon the negroes, not for crimes which they have committed, but for crimes which white men threaten to commit.

Will the American people when their sense of justice repudiates this policy be bullied into it? To give equal rights to all men, so far from producing a war of races, is the surest means of preventing it. All reason and history confirm this. It brings about a state of things most favorable to any hostile undertakings. Both blacks and whites at the South, will as a general rule find it to their interest to remain in localities in which they have formerly resided, if they can do so securely. They would then be brought into the familiar spots. There they are acquainted, have relatives, perhaps; understand the business facilities, have formed business connections, and will be better able to get round about the country. These are the advantages the most at least not exchange for the unavoidable inconveniences and doubtful chances of benefit resulting from a change, unless injustice compels them to remove. Nothing will be so likely to keep both races distributed, and criminally throughout the South, as equal rights, because nothing else is effectual as security against mutual injury. A formidable war of races is not likely to arise under these circumstances, even if either race is disposed to produce disorder, for so isolated must be their efforts that a slight force will be sufficient to quell it. Modern warfare is not a thing to be carried on by banditti. It masters armies and draws resources from a compact and united people, or the fire quickly burns out for want of fuel. Scattered insurrections are not to be feared by a great nation. But there is no reason to apprehend even an attempt at insurrection if justice to all shall have been secured all of even a plausible pretext for disturbance.

Men do not act without a motive. It is only when all hope of a peaceful remedy for wrong is taken away that they resort to more desperate measures. If they are to be kept in a state of Italy, and in the courts on terms of equality, will moreover promote a mutual recognition of their common humanity and common interest.

It will soften their prejudices which, as they are engendered by ignorance, must disappear with increased familiarity. The best means of preventing a conflagration, or of disarming it of its terrors if it come, is to keep the combustible elements in society intermingled with the incombustible, so that the one shall neutralize the other.

On the other hand, place the blacks under the ban of social and political proscription, and by depriving them of equal rights, subject them to wrongs for which there is no peaceful redress, and what is likely to ensue?

Unable successfully to defend themselves while dispersed they will naturally fly from the scene of their persecutions and concentrate wherever an asylum offers. Their preponderance at these places will enable them to do wrongs which they have been snarlingly disposed them, to retaliate upon white men in their midst, the same injuries and disabilities as the latter have inflicted upon them.

Would there then be no reason to fear a war of races when both sides are inflamed by mutual injustice and emboldened by concert?

Our recent experience is a standing admonition that it is a dangerous thing to array two hostile sections against each other.

One of the most formidable wars that ever threatened the Roman Empire was occasioned by refusing political power to the other towns of Italy, and subjecting them to the domination of the central power at Rome. The social war was to Rome what the great rebellion was to the United States. The contending forces were about equally matched in numbers and the skill of the leaders. Italy was convulsed by the shock of conflict, and the tramp of contending armies.

After a desperate struggle of about two years the Mistress of the World, unable to maintain a contest against justice and her own subjects, conceded suffrage to the confederates, and Italy became a Republic, more wise, do justice to submit to it merely; and avoid a war of races as she avoids a war of nationalities, by giving to the black man as well as to the foreigner every right of citizenship.

NABBY PAPERS.

THE KENTUCKY ELECTION.

In a recent paper Nabby thus describes how they voted at the Corners:

"I opened the polls, and in for the purpiss hat, and the votin' commenced lively. I put in two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, and ten, and the faithful ones voted 'ez many times ez they thought necessary. About ten o'clock Pollock came up to vote, at which I was surprised. When I say surprised I mean it. The very presence of the man at such a time and place was a surprise, and it was a terrible shock to the people. 'Wat' said Issaker Gayit, indignantly, 'Shel a Illany Ablishinist—a man not born in Kentucky—a man who holds views so totally different from ourn, person to vote at these polls? Never! Never! Never!'"

And Issaker, bilin over with rage, went for him, in which he was assisted by the entire balance of the Corners. The wretched man paid a heavy penalty for his insolence. He was carried off by some sympathizing niggers, a mere wreck of his former self.

A little later the "Yoonmen," ez they call themselves, upon Pike Run, came down to vote. But Issaker and McPetter resumed with em. Kernel McPetter's remarks were perfectly impressive. They asserted that as Amerikin citizens they had a right to vote, and should do so at all hazards. The Kernel, in reply, stated to em that the Corners was a fitin for their liberties; that, no matter wat their rites niggers, they should not be allowed to vote at these polls. "Wat" said Issaker, indignantly, "Shel a Illany Ablishinist—a man not born in Kentucky—a man who holds views so totally different from ourn, person to vote at these polls? Never! Never! Never!'"

They pressed forward, when from among our people a single shot was heard, and the head one of em, a preacher, fell within the dust.

I filled the poor wretch, and what kin we do, why they come about us, irritatin our people with their injecious vocies? That man had a family. What reason will he give them, when he is carried home dead, for his untimely decease? Is it ever thus. That Ablishinist will never let us alone. And yet I suppose that a hirelin and sildized press in the North, in the face of the provocation we received, will accuse us of murderin this man.

Our ablishinist was to hev the vote clean Democratic. But it was not so. Atalant, count it, Joe Bigler, who had heard uv the doings, count it, the polls. Issaker and McPetter was a goin to prevent him from votin, but the villain draw a revolver the milt it over his shoulder, and they partid, makin a lane for him to the hat.

"Does any one challenge my vote?" sed he, cockin his weepin; "ef so, let em speak."

But no one interferred and I took it. When we counted out, there was barely one Ablishin ball in the hat. It was Bigler's. But we need enuff yoonanisms, and we persepe to keep so. The process is simple. It consists merely in shootin all who differ with us. Thus we hev peace at home.

Our politick prospects are mixed. The recklessness uv the tax on whiskey inclined many of our voters toward Republicanism, but I headed this off by swearin that the Democratic was pledged to take it off altogether. The Northern papers assertin that Blare's letter don't mean revolution is hurtin us some, but that is more than balanced by the ease with which we kin organize. Yesterday an entire regiment in the Confederat servis reorganized as a Seymour and Blare Club—retainin their officers ez doorn the war, and yoonin the

identical rolls, flags, and such. It adds us wonderfully. PERCIVAL V. NASHBY, (Which is Postmaster.)

ROBERT OULD AND THE EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

The *Evening Commonwealth* (N. Y.) says: "This correspondence, which recently published a letter concerning the exchange of prisoners during the war, is again branded with falsehood by the patriotic gentlemen who are most intimate with the facts. This man Ould was Confederate agent for the exchange of prisoners, and in his letter he tries to fix upon Mr. Lincoln and Secretary Stanton the responsibility for the tortures of our captured soldiers in the pens of Andersonville, and other rebel prison pens. Gen. Sol. A. Meredith was the commissioner for the exchange of prisoners on the part of our government for most of the time of which Ould speaks, has just written a letter on the subject to the *Buffalo Commercial Advertiser*, which sets the matter in its true light, and shows just what sort of a debauched, lying, traitorous creature Robert Ould is. Gen. Meredith's statement will be believed not only in the North, but in the South; for, while he is known in the North as one of the earliest and most earnest workers in the cause of liberty and justice to all men, he is also known and respected in the South for his lenient and gentlemanly, yet just course, in Kentucky, while commander of the United States Department. Mr. Dana, of the *Sun*, whose opportunities as Assistant Secretary of War, were such as to make him acquainted with all the facts relating to the exchange of prisoners, confirms all Gen. Meredith says, and adds that the war while Gen. Meredith was Commissioner was true throughout. According to the sensational letter of Commissioner Ould, the Confederate authorities were always ready to exchange prisoners. Of this falsehood Gen. Meredith says:

"When an unrepentant traitor like Robert Ould except an invitation which had been extended by him to the authorities to attempt to impose on the Northern freemen the vindication of the 'truth of history,' as connected with the late rebellion, or the treatment of our soldiers, intentionally starved and kept in rebel pens, I also feel it incumbent on me as he remarks, to 'make a statement.' The first interruption of the cartel was caused by Jeff Davis' message to the rebel Congress, January 12th, 1863, when he announced his determination to deliver all officers of the United States captured after that date to the State authorities, to be dealt with according to the laws of those States, providing for the punishing of criminals engaged in inciting servile insurrection. That is, our officers captured in battle were to be handed over to the State authorities to be hung."

"The second difficulty occurred in relation to negro troops, and the officers commanding them, whom the rebel authorities promised to treat in the same manner, but without taking the trouble to deliver them to the State authorities."

"When in August, 1863, I demanded that negro troops and their officers should be treated as other prisoners of war, and exchanged, this vindication of the truth" peremptorily declined, with this remark: 'We (the rebels) will die in the last ditch before giving up the right to send slaves back to slavery.'"

"Another cause of the suspension of the cartel, was its constant violation by the rebels, in making illegal deliveries of exchange, for the purpose of putting men into the field, and where there is no chance of winter, prisoners paroled by the United States authorities were immediately returned to active duty in the rebel army. Many officers and men captured at Vicksburg were in the hands of the Chickasaws."

"Let Mr. Ould leave the truth of history to take care of itself, and vindicate, if he can, the intentional, premeditated, and barbarous treatment by the rebel authorities of our soldiers; and the records of the War Department will bear out in detail the denial."

DEMOCRATIC ARGUMENT.—A good illustration of the fact that the Southern Democrats will use force, whenever practicable, to compel the negroes to vote the Democratic ticket, is afforded in the following card, signed Albert Pike, which is published in the *Memphis Appeal*:

"The members of the Democratic Club of colored men can obtain from the President of the Central Club cards that cannot be counterfeited, recommending them for employment to Conservatives. No others need apply. We hope hereafter, when any Democrat desires to employ a colored man in any capacity, he will ask to see his card, and none is produced will refuse to employ him. To employ those who have none will be to give aid and comfort to the enemy."

"Members of the club desiring cards will please procure certificates of membership from the Secretary. The Committee of the Central Club, appointed to register the names of colored men holding employment or relief, and to procure either for them, or to cause them to be procured, are: Mr. Martin Kinney, D. Danbury, and Thomas C. Smith. To this committee, which is a permanent one, colored men holding cards, and needing work or relief, will be registered. To the same committee it is hoped those Democrats who want to employ colored men, will apply."

"ALBERT PIKE, President Central Democratic Club. August 7th, 1868." New York Evening Post.

TIME'S MARVELS.

The *Brooklyn Daily Union* says: "Things have certainly changed in the Crescent City. Think, for one moment, of a 'negro boy' or 'colored wench' riding in a city car beside white folks; or of the Legislature of Louisiana passing an act recently prohibiting any distinction on account of color or previous condition, on the routes of travel, places of entertainment, and of public resort. The bill provides that it shall be unlawful for any person to demand of any steam or sailing vessel, stage, railway car, or vehicle, to make any distinction among passengers on account of race or color, and that any person offending shall be fined not less than \$100, nor exceeding \$500, or imprisonment not less than three months nor more than one year. There are hopes that the State of canebreaks and crocodiles will yet become an honor to the Union."

THOSE TERRIBLE NEGROES.

(From the New York Evening Post.)

The telegraph, which is certainly not in the hands of the blacks, reports from Wilmington: "A difficulty occurred in Wilson County on Saturday between Zeay H. Green, a white man, and David Ruffin, a colored man, in which the latter was shot and slightly wounded in the leg. Green was arrested and bound over to appear before the Supreme Court. Afterward Bill Grimes, a negro made a long speech from the Court House, in which he urged the burning of Green's House. About 11 o'clock Green's barn was discovered to be on fire, but he and his family were afraid to venture out of the house. Grimes was seen near the barn just before the fire. He was arrested and brought before the magistrate, and in default of three hundred dollars security was sent to jail. The community is greatly excited, but no further disturbance is apprehended."

Now, from this account it appears that a white man, for shooting a negro, was arrested and released on bail; a negro for being seen near a barn which afterwards burned down was arrested and sent to jail. "No further disturbance is apprehended," adds the report. But in *The World* this report is headed:

"A Radical Rebellion—The Radicals Exciting a War of Races in order to Prevent an Election—Overwhelming Evidence of the Existence of a Great Radical Plot—Testimony from Several States—North Carolina Negroes Obeying Orders to Burn White men's Houses, etc., etc."

Is not this "great cry and little wool?"

The *Natches* (Miss.) Democrat publishes an inflammatory appeal to young men, overloading with ribaldry and profanity, which we omit, and closing as follows: "Even if we must die, let us die game. Thousands of our young men are too proud to work. Let them not be too proud to die, if need be, for their country." The situation of these proud young men ought to make the nation weep.

Webster defines a Democrat as one who favors the extension of suffrage to all classes of men. George H. Pendleton, down in Maine, declares that a true Democrat of to-day is in favor of granting suffrage to white men only. Bogus, spurious Democracy this!

TRIBUTE OF THE COLORED PEOPLE TO THE MEMORY OF THADDEUS STEVENS.

PERSISTENT to a call published in yesterday's *Tribune*, a number of the colored citizens of New York and vicinity held a meeting last evening in the Board-room of the Freedmen's Bank, No. 183 Bleecker street, for the purpose of co-operating with and aiding a committee appointed at a previous meeting to make arrangements for a public meeting to be held at Cooper Institute, to give an expression of respect, on the part of the colored people, to the memory of their steadfast and lifelong friend, the late Hon. Thaddeus Stevens. Mr. Nathaniel B. Lewis presided, and Messrs. Taylor and Francis acted as Secretaries. At the previous meeting an Executive Committee, consisting of Messrs. B. Lawrence, James Anderson, E. W. Crosby, W. J. F. Taylor, and J. W. Duffin, had been appointed to take the preliminary steps for arranging such a meeting. This Committee had opened correspondence with various parties, and had night presented their report, and requested that a large committee be chosen to carry on the matter. The following gentlemen were therefore elected a general committee, with full power to make the necessary arrangements: Francis Lewis, No. 12 Grand street, N. Y.; William Howard Crosby, No. 71 Sullivan street; Daniel A. Brown, No. 45 William street; William T. Widgown, No. 33 Laurens street; R. A. Motley, No. 145 Wooster street; C. H. Lansing, Dekalb avenue, Brooklyn; Francis Thompson, No. 1 Harper's Court, Brooklyn; Wm. Fiske, No. 2 Stanton street, Brooklyn; Wm. Monroe Freeman, New York; Stephen Lawrence, at Bank of New York, Wall street; Jas. Westbrook, No. 176 Laurens street; Prince Lloyd, Staten Island; Jacob Vanderbeck, No. 213 Wooster street; Samuel Flow, No. 213 Wooster street, and Richard Jackson, No. 50 Wooster street. After considerable discussion upon the steps which had been already taken, the meeting voted unanimously to endorse all the acts of the original committee, except an invitation which had been extended by them to John M. Langston, Esq., to serve as the orator of the occasion, and instructed the above-named committee to perfect all necessary arrangements for the meeting, and procure a suitable orator in place of Mr. Langston.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1868.

A SEPTEMBER SESSION.

The condition of affairs at the South renders it highly important that Congress should re-assemble at Washington this month. All that the President can safely do to embarrass the Southern Executive, and to render them practically powerless, he is doing. That he awaits only the postponement of the meeting of Congress to the usual date in December, to more openly assume the offensive in the interest of the Rebel-Democracy, there is no doubt. Even now it would not be surprising any day to hear of a conflict of arms in Tennessee, or Louisiana, or Arkansas, inaugurating a new rebellion; this time with the Federal troops confronting those of Brownlow, or others of the local Southern Executives. Mr. Johnson neither intends to use the Federal troops for the protection of either white or colored loyalists at the South, nor, if he can prevent it, will they be allowed to protect themselves. A "Reign of Terror," the counterpart of that which prevailed throughout the South before the war, has been revived. Assassination of obnoxious white Radicals is common, and the murder of negroes frequently frequent. New hope has been inspired in the hearts of the entire rebel-fraternity that under the leadership of Seymour and Blair they may regain the "Lost Cause." If Johnson is allowed undisputed sway, without Congressional restraint, from this to November, it will, by that date, be found practically impossible to poll the loyal votes of most of the Southern States.

Of course members of Congress, with an important political canvass pending, not a few of them candidates themselves for re-election, will be very reluctant under the circumstances to return to Washington. But it is more than a party emergency. If our advice, early given and many times reiterated, had been heeded, and Johnson impeached and deposed from office, the perplexity which now besets members of Congress might have been avoided. Apart from any personal considerations, it is of course very desirable that a working majority at least of the next Congress be made up of members of the loyal party. Looking to party political results only, we have no doubt, that a September session will be found expedient. If members of Congress had left the question of finance, prostration, and met frankly and in a statesman-like way the main disturbing question, and disposed of it, the situation would have been immensely more favorable to Republicanism than it is at present. Disgrace it as politicians may, the pivotal question of the pending contest is whether, South, North, East, and West, the negro shall be guaranteed equal political rights. The so-called Democratic party, as it clamored chattered slavery to the bitter end, so it everywhere stoutly contests the equal recognition of the negro at the polls. It is reckless and well-nigh desperate in its diabolism, hungry for official plunder. In the way of organization, and drilling of its constituents, "of the baser sort," it leads its opponents thus far in the campaign.

The Republican party, as such, is unworthy the place and the responsibilities which circumstances thrust upon it. It is in the breach, with every opportunity, and ample power for right action. Yet to a great extent it is paralyzed by cowardice and corruption. It blundered in leaving the franchise for the negro an open question, beyond the initial experiment in Reconstruction. That blunder invited the lawlessness and crime which is now being visited upon the negroes throughout the South, in the hope of regaining white supremacy. It blundered again at Chicago in ignoring the thousands of disfranchised colored citizens of the Border and Northern States. It gains nothing by this conscienceless timidity, and shirking of duty, but loses much. Grant and Colfax may be elected, but their election is by no means to be taken for granted. The lack of earnest-enthusiasm will be felt more by Congressional candidates. Prizes will be carried off by copperheads which might have been saved by Republicans if the party had assumed the ground unqualifiedly in favor of the negro's equal political rights everywhere, North as well as South.

But it is on no partisan ground that we urge Messrs. Morgan and Schenck to summon Senators and Representatives back again to the Capitol. Considerations of humanity in behalf of the imperilled colored people and the loyal Southern whites, are alone sufficient reason for holding the session. It is the boast of the unrepentant rebels that the recently organized State governments shall be driven out, and that the negroes shall again be subjected to their dominion. Landless and dependent as are the negroes, they are at a great disadvantage. If they were able to hold their own against such an opposition as is now brought to bear upon them, with President Johnson as a leader, it would be more than a miracle.

Having failed in the permanent duty of impeachment, Congress cannot now properly do less than remain in session to the end of the present Presidential term. It can do better, on reassembling, by promptly acting upon the new impeachment articles reported by the Hon. THADDEUS STEVENS,

prior to the late adjournment, and depose Johnson from office. With WADSWORTH in the Executive chair, by the middle of October, not only would assassination and murder be checked at the South, but there would then be some prospect of polling a fair vote at the November election.

And even if it must be at the eleventh hour in the canvass, let Congress remedy the great blunder of Chicago, and give the loyal party a deserving issue, by adopting the proposed amendment to the Federal Constitution, offered by Senator Wilson as long ago as the July session of 1866, forbidding any political proscription in any State on account of color. Let Congress reassemble and promptly do the work we have indicated, and there will be no lack either of enthusiasm or hearty endorsement on the part of the loyal masses. The absence of Senators and Representatives from the canvass would be more than made up by right action at the Capitol.

THE VERMONT ELECTION.

The Republicans of Vermont elected their candidates on Tuesday last by large majorities. A fair vote was polled by both parties. The increase over last year in favor of the Republicans is from seven to ten thousand.

Any considerable growth of Rebel-Democratic sympathy in the State of Vermont would be quite unnatural. It is a field which has very little encouragement to offer to the Petroleum V. Nasby's of that party. They are out of the post-offices in that State, and not likely by any efforts of their own to get in. Maine will be more closely contested; still more so, Pennsylvania and New York.

It will be fortunate for Republicans elsewhere if the easy victory of Vermont does not beget an assured feeling that similar triumphs can be won in other States with no more hard work. Copperheads thus far, in most sections, have taken the lead in organization and drill. Especially do we hope that the few thousand, pleasant-day Vermont votes may not be accepted as an indication that a September session of Congress is not necessary, as relates to the Presidential election, and therefore not necessary at all.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The friends of Woman Suffrage in England are at work with great energy. The London petition to be laid before Parliament for reconsidering the law excluding householders has, it is said, already received between thirteen and fourteen thousand signatures.

One of the leaders of the so-called Democratic party, as "reconstructed," by the Fourth of July Convention, is the brave "Gen." G. T. Beauregard. He, with Seymour and Blair, and the entire rebel fraternity, would have the Congressional Reconstruction declared null and void, and all that has been accomplished for the enfranchisement of the colored people overthrown; using force, if necessary. The following brief letter, written in 1862, is full of the unadulterated Southern chivalric spirit, and would make an excellent "Democratic campaign document":

"Hon. W. F. Miles, Richmond, Va.—Hastebill for the execution of abolition prisoners after January next been issued? Do it and England will be stirred into action. It is high time to proclaim the black flag. After that period let the execution be with the garrote."

MR. THOMAS NAST furnishes *Harpers Weekly* of September 5th with a splendid pictorial illustration of Wade Hampton's plank of the Democratic platform, which pronounces the Reconstruction Acts of Congress unconstitutional, revolutionary and void. A colored U. S. soldier lies prostrate upon the ground, clinging to a fallen standard of the stars and stripes, and under the feet of an exultant "Confederate," who has a dagger in his uplifted hand and murder in his face. On one side of the "C. S. A." stands, with a club in one hand, and one foot upon the prostrate negro's head, an ugly specimen of a Five Points Irishman; and on the other, a Fifth Avenue gentleman, with the initials "A. B.," also with one foot upon the body of the negro, one hand clasped in that of the Irishman, and the other full of "greenbacks" to pay for services rendered at the polls. In the distance is a Southern school-house on fire, and in another portion of the picture is a colored orphan asylum in flames. It is one of the best of the many political illustrations with which Mr. Nast has furnished the public. We are very glad they find a place again in *Harpers*.

For several years past Mr. JOHN OLIVER, formerly of Boston, has been a resident of Richmond, Va. He is a very worthy, intelligent, and gentlemanly colored man. He was some time ago appointed to the office of Notary Public; and has had some business to attend to in that line. He is now also a Council Messenger, and has his room and desk in the City Hall. He has been of great service as a friend, adviser and helper of the colored people of Richmond, and vicinity. His appointment to official service, and the ability he has shown in the discharge of his duties, has subjected him to much indignity from the unrepentant F. F. V's. They have sought various ways and opportunities to annoy and insult him. His interest and activity for education in behalf of the colored people has been very offensive to them. But he maintains his position with dignity, and if the State be not prematurely "reconstructed," and he has time, he will conquer a peace, if not respect. Respect for the manhood of the colored man is perhaps too much to expect from the Virginians, who are so ignorant and so narrow that they qualify for civilization in New York. The following, which we clip from the (Richmond) *Southern Opinion*, of August 29th, will show what sort of spirit it is that Mr. Oliver, and those white men who presume to call him "Mr." (!) have to contend with:

"Business took us into the Assessor's office of the City of Richmond a few days ago. We asked for Mr. Schottfield. He was not in. For two months, at the City's expense, he has been at Saratoga, Long Branch, or some such place. A pugnacious Irish clerk, who looks as if he had recently had a fight with a bull dog and come off second best, referred us to 'Mr. Oliver.' We asked a question. We had not before heard of such a gentleman. We therefore asked for his room. It was only across the hall from the Assessor's office. We approached the door, took off our hat, walked in, prepared to make our request. We saw nobody but a negro loling on a settee. We asked if Mr. Oliver was in. With the most brazen-faced effrontery and impudence—with a side-long look over his shoulder and a smirk on his face, he lazily said, 'I am Mr. Oliver.' We were astonished, dumb-founded and confused; we knew not what we did; but in a minute more we were out of 'Mr. Oliver's' room. We knew that the Council messenger was a negro; but we did not know that he had a desk, a finely carpeted room, and all the gliding paraphernalia of a city officer; nor did we know that he was called by the title of 'Mr. Oliver.' Such is the title which the miserable dirt-sucking wretches of the Hall give this brassy-faced and kinky-headed son of damnation."

"We are told that not only does the above named 'sap-head' call him 'Mr.' but Chamberlain Tompkins does also address him as 'Mr.' 'God how a Virginian fall so low!' Tompkins, your white hairs must go down to the grave with shame deep as the black infamy of hell for such atrocious, sneaking cowardly servility. You have lost the last atom of respect that clung in our hearts for you. In who, in years gone by, were the hardest of masters; you, to whose eyes the backs of an hundred negroes, waiting for the lash, have

been turned, now bow, take off your hat and scrape your feet to this yellow negro, who betrays bastards in his very color."

"But we are hard upon Mr. Tompkins, for we saw while in the City Hall, Mr. Julius Hobson approach him and shake hands, and if our ear did not betray us, address him as 'Mr. Oliver.' This is also Mr. Gill's habit. These two last gentlemen are the only remnants of the once respected City Hall officials; of the other fellows thereabout we can expect nothing better. It is their duty to resign. They must either do so, or go heart and hand with the negro party, who are introducing such craven innovations as calling the old black snakes of our social society 'Mr.' If negroes are to be thus addressed, the term will soon be an insult to a white man. If it be true, as it is every where asserted, Gill is willing to subscribe to all manner of oaths, conditions, and pledges, to hold his office, he should let us know it. We hope this is not true, but unless we have an open, flat denial of this assertion, we shall feel called upon to urge a committee of citizens to await upon him to know positively his views. In these days of fiery trial, when black mobs are rioting over the city, when scalawags usurp the State and city offices, and when military poodles rule us with the office, we have the right to demand all men to 'show their hands.'"

It will be readily inferred that the *Southern Opinion* is an ardent Seymour and Blair-Rebel Democratic journal. The old time spirit is shown in its suggestion intended for intimidation that a "Committee of citizens" "await upon" the white Mr. Gill, who presumes both to hold office, and to address a colored man by the respectful title of "Mr."!

PERSONAL.

Professor Agassiz is making an examination of Iron Mountain, Missouri.

The professional income of Jules Favre, the celebrated French advocate, is over 4,000,000 francs.

The brilliant articles on "Woman," in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, are by a step-daughter of John Stuart Mill.

Carlyle has been unanimously elected President of the Edinburgh Philosophical Institution, the place occupied by the late Lord Brougham.

Sallie Holley, who is at present lecturing very successfully in Maine, will speak at Franklin, Me., Sept. 6th, and at Machias, Sept. 13th.

M. Rochefort, proprietor of the Parisian journal *Lanterne*, has been obliged to pay a fine of ten thousand francs and undergo four months imprisonment.

Mathew Browne does not believe that Milton wrote the *Elegy* recently ascribed to him, and English journals keep up an animated discussion respecting it.

Whitlaw Reid, "Agate" of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, has returned to Cincinnati from Washington, and is devoting himself to the editorial columns of that paper.

Carlotia Patti is about to make a musical tour of Sweden, Denmark and Norway. She assumes the name of her husband in all professional announcements.

Gov. Swann says that the negro has profited nothing by the Reconstruction acts because "he is no nearer to amalgamation and political and social equality than he was before." Can it be that his Excellency regards social amalgamation as a good thing for the negro in any sense?

A daughter of Mrs. Gaskill, the well-known English author, is superintending a public kitchen at Manchester, for the sick. This kitchen was started some three years ago in one of the poorest and most populous districts in Manchester, with the object of supplying dinner gratuitously to the patients of the Ardwick and Ancoats Dispensary, and of St. Mary's Hospital, during their illness or convalescence. Victor Hugo has written a letter to Miss Gaskill highly complimenting her on her good works.

"Carleton," writing to the *Boston Journal*, from India, says:

"We are informed by those who are intimate with the educated Hindoos, that no modern writings have exercised a greater influence than those of Theodore Parker. It involves no loss of caste to believe in him, but to become a Christian, to attend church and receive the rites of baptism, is to become an apostate, unclean and impure. No man can become a Christian without being cast off by his dearest friends; wife, children, father, mother, all hate and curse him; but no such consequences follow when idols and Shastres are rejected and the creed of Mr. Parker accepted instead."

The cable announces the death of the wife of Victor Hugo. She had been the companion of Hugo from his earliest boyhood, being brought up with him in Paris in the former Convent of the Feuillantes. A mutual attachment sprang up between the playmates which lasted through life. As he was poor, permission to marry the friend of his youth was for some time withheld, but the glory which was acquired by the publication of the *Odes et Ballades* overcame all obstacles. The married life of Victor Hugo was one of great happiness. His wife, being in all the many vicissitudes which awaited the poet, his most devoted friend. While living with him in exile, she wrote, in 1853, a life of her husband under the title, *Victor Hugo raconté par un témoin de sa vie* (2 vols.).

The Chinese who are with Mr. Burlingame are not, it would seem, idolaters. A correspondent of the *American Presbyterian* affirms that the entire suite is composed of Confucianists, no Buddhist or Taoist being among the number. Confucian temples have no idols. They are not, indeed, places of religious worship, for Confucius taught nothing in respect to God, or man's relations to deity. He taught only man's duty to man. These men know and respect our missionaries. They have seen the translations of the Bible and know something of Jesus. One of the interpreters said he was taught English by Rev. Dr. Martin, a missionary from America, and now a professor in the new university established at Peking by imperial decree, about a year ago. He seemed to think much of his teacher.

The editor of the Baltimore *Episcopal Methodist* has recently made a visit to Boston. He tells us through his paper that the amazing crookedness of the streets is of advantage to a stranger, since he cannot well lose himself, for he will keep upward in the street he starts on he will be very likely to get back near to his starting-point. The narrowness of the streets is also advantageous—it causes a current of air to any sect, color, or creed, to be blown into the "Old South" Church, where he heard music which made him wonder how he got in without a ticket. "It was so fine and so eminently out of place." We would enjoy these quartette choirs very much if we could get over our prejudice against Sunday amusement," says he naively. "There are," he says, "no parallel streets in Boston—they are all unparalleled."

The *Detroit Post* says: "In the Township of Sturgis, Michigan, the women propose to take advantage of the section of the Primary School law which permits all taxable 'persons' of twenty-one years of age to vote in the school-meetings, and as women are clearly 'persons,' the law is construed to cover eligible voters of any sex, color, or nationality. Any woman in Sturgis who owns a watch, cow, buggy, or personal property of any kind subject to tax, or who owns real estate in her own name, or jointly with her husband, can vote in a school meeting for the election of officers, and for other purposes. At least she can try it, as several women propose to do, and the *Sturgis Star* prints a respectfully signed call for a meeting of women to arrange for the campaign, and advocates the movement as one that will 'work good,' and one in which all should feel an active interest."

Joseph A. Dagdale, in a private letter, writing of the increasing liberality of Western Friends, and the cordial

commingling of the "Orthodox" and "Hicksites," says:

"In our western land there is an evident increase of toleration and charity among the tribes once sadly separated. Several of the ministers of Orthodox Friends have visited our meetings and sat in our meetings for Discipline; and we in turn have visited theirs. They are a large body in Iowa, having ten Quarterly Meetings. In the course of a religious visit through fourteen counties I visited several of the meetings, and was allowed entire freedom and treated with all the courtesies as though I had a right of membership." We find in the *West*, (Iowa) *Journal* the following note from Elwood Osborn, a minister among Orthodox Friends:

"Joseph Dagdale, of Mr. Pleasant, attended our Quarterly Meeting of Friends at Salem, the 8th and 9th inst. He was well received by Friends, and the community in general. On Sabbath evening, he talked to, or rather with, a large congregation of children, in his genial way, and we think made an impression that will not soon be forgotten. We hope Uncle Joseph will visit us often, and feel himself at home when he comes."

The *Albion* (English) says: "The fact that Queen Victoria is now visiting the beautiful scenery of Switzerland for the first time may seem strange to the general, and especially to the American, reader. But it should be remembered that even a decade ago the practice of extended traveling was unknown among the royal families of Europe. Tradition is against the locomotion of sovereigns, and it will be many years before it dies out. The political relations of States, and the significance which rumor attaches to many Royal movements, tend to keep the sovereigns at home, since, although they may avoid ceremonial reception by the use of an *incognito*, they cannot throw off their identity, nor attain perfect privacy and irresponsibility. That her Majesty

woman choose, arrange and execute her own sphere of action, as man chooses, arranges and executes his; he would have no woman forbidden, on account of her sex, to undertake an employment to which she felt competent; when she did any useful work as well and thoroughly as the men who are accustomed to do it, he claimed her right to the same compensation, and stigmatized as fraud the custom of men to assign her a less one; he conceded her right to equality with men in government transactions; and he felt very sure that no woman who might hereafter be chosen to the Presidency would fill that office so poorly as the present incumbent.

SALLIE HOLLEY IN MAINE.

SULLIVAN, Maine, August 11th, 1868.
To the Editor of the Standard:

We are happy to acknowledge from your Society the pleasure of a visit from your gifted and ladylike speaker, Miss Holley.

She spoke here nine years ago, when the Anti-Slavery cause looked as hopeless as does the cause of temperance to-day, or nearly so; for the shackles of intolerance are self-imposed, and the power of prolonging them in the hands of those too, many of whom are hugging their chains. God grant that the day may come when the character of the candidate for office shall outweigh political intrigue and bribery.

Miss Holley was kindly welcomed by her old friends of this place, and pleasantly reminded of some of her pertinent replies to the rampant, secessioned-democracy of those days.

We all need rousing from our lukewarmness, and this quiet rebuke for our indolence in seeing the self-delusion of the best years of one's life, in the heretofore opposition, and now, at the best, but a thankless task of asserting the rights of that much abused people. Still it is a noble recompense, to be lifted to a higher and nobler plane by every upward movement of the waves of progress that you are helping to keep in motion.

C. S. D.

WOMEN AND "THE CORNELL UNIVERSITY."

ANXIOUS eyes are turning to this Star of Hope rising on the educational horizon, to see if it really will fulfill the promise on its Seal, and carry out the noble intention of its founder, Mr. Ezra Cornell:

"I would found an Institution where any person can find instruction in any study."

Two young ladies, recently, whose earnest purpose and presence would have given both honor and inspiration to the Institution, sought admission to the opening term, and received from Mr. Cornell a kind and encouraging answer, from which the following extract is made:

"ITHACA, N. Y., June 15th, 1868.

"In reply, I have impressed this sheet with the Seal of the University, that you may know the inspiration which prompted the Founder. I believe that the Trustees heartily respond to the same sentiment, and will carry it into practice as far as it can be done successfully. We cannot, however, be prepared to furnish adequate accommodations to females at the opening of the Institution, and if they could come prepared to seek places to live among our citizens, and to encounter many inconveniences resulting from the incompleteness of a new Institution.

"Your application, so far as I know, is the first we have had direct from the ladies. I send to your address the announcement of the opening of the University.

"Yours, respectfully, EZRA CORNELL."

Letters to the N. Y. Tribune mention that at the late meeting of the Trustees the matter was referred to a Committee, with President A. D. White at its head, to report at some future time.

The young ladies not being able to wait indefinitely, for an authorized answer, were obliged to complete arrangements to study elsewhere.

Strange, if the practical evolution of a great idea, to which half a million of dollars have been so liberally devoted, is to be thus thwarted on the threshold by the timid narrowness of the agents entrusted with the splendid endowment!

A heroic, self-sacrificing woman, who has given extraordinary proofs of her zeal and love of popular education, was asked if she should attend the opening of the "Cornell University?" "Not unless it admits women as students! I shall never think of going near it!" was her instant reply. "There is a grand chance to lift this Western New York into an educational position it may not again have for many years! What a shame it will be to have such a stamping influence on our civilization lost through the red-tape and bigotry that bind all the old colleges into monkish institutions and false ideas of woman!" Look at Oberlin! See how it has done more for the State of Ohio and in moulding the great West, than everything else! Not a benighted man in all the South where its light has not penetrated, and the name of Oberlin is not a talisman. Because it has done what this Cornell University says it will do, exclude "no class" from its instruction. We don't need any more male colleges. There are too many already—none of them full—room enough at Harvard and Yale for anybody that wants their advantages! It will be a disgrace to the dawning spirit of this age in America, that owes so much to the degree of intelligence and culture women have obtained, if they are now excluded from this munificently endowed school!

The enlightened and generous-wishes of the Founder, will forever condemn, the narrow-minded thought of any President or Trustee that would refuse to open every avenue of knowledge as freely to women as to men! Let the broad motto of that Seal rebuke the selfishness that would limit the education of daughters by less fair and equal opportunities than sons!

Under such a Seal as this of the University there never should have been a question as to whether women were persons to be admitted!

The most timid and sensitive girl, thirsting for the pure light of science, and coveting the best helps, should have felt a welcome to those halls—such as no other spot on earth, professing to set wide open the sacred gates of knowledge, could give—instead of being made to feel she was pushing her way obtrusively, to share opportunities to which it was not right or proper she should aspire!

"The Teachers' Association of New York" have also presented an eloquent memorial to the Trustees in behalf of the admission of Women—an appeal for "no distinction of race or sex," which it will be surprising if they choose to deny or disregard.

The following extract will show that if the vaunted "freshness of this New College" is not to be free from the old ruts and grooves that embarrass older institutions—there has been suitable labor to have it otherwise:

"Our whole system of education must be placed on a scientific basis. It is not enough that a few of our higher institutions are thorough and practical; the same principles must obtain in every grade, from the Primary School to the University. All schools need intelligent teachers specially trained for their work; and the work demands the highest culture the age can give.

But the great mass of the teachers of our public schools are women. To-day primary education is entirely in their hands. In the cities, among teachers, the proportion of women to men is more than ten to one, and in the country is but little less.

This disproportion is increasing yearly, and the time evidently is not far distant when women will practically monopolize this great department of human activity. Of their spirit, their devotion, their fitness for this vocation we will not speak, but will confine ourselves to the statement, that education being in their hands will be true or false in principle, systematic or aimless in method, progressive or retrogressive in spirit, noble or ignoble in result, just in proportion to their intelligence, their culture, and their professional training. In the name of the teachers of the State, we ask you to open the doors of the Cornell University to these women.

WOMAN AS AN AUTHOR.

Of all the changes which time has worked in our social system, there is none so striking as that which has taken place during the last hundred years in the position of women. From the time when dexterity in wielding the pen was as remarkable a feat in a feminine hand as the use of the sword would be now, we have reached the day when the most striking originality a woman can boast of is the fact that she has not yet published a book.

It is an originality which few preserve long; a fretting fever breaking into multitudinous eruptions of ink in general possession of the women of the nineteenth cen-

tury, extending to almost all classes, from the daintily-perfumed duchess to the unwashed maid-of-all-work.

That a vast mass of rubbish is the result of this excessive activity is not to be denied. It is not to be disputed that a large number of women, who cannot write well, do write ill; that many who would go harmlessly through life, if they sought nothing beyond the ordinary round of daily duties, do infinite damage by aspiring to gifts not intended for them, and industriously sow the seeds of a pernicious literature—pernicious sometimes from sheer ignorance, which propagates bad models in invention; and in other cases more injurious still, from that dangerous pretension of weakness to strength, which seeks a refuge from inability by a forced and unholily alliance with license and depravity. It is not to be gainsayed that these distinctive characters mark the bulk of womanish novels which load the counter of the circulating library; but if this be true of the larger proportion, it is also true that there exists besides a considerable number of excellent works of fiction produced by women, and that we may add to these a small sum marked by such genius as no man has yet surpassed.

Among the French there is at present a diminution in the quantity of novel-writing women, and those who are best known are of such doubtful character that a Frenchman, intending to convey an unpleasant insinuation concerning a lady, shrugs his shoulders, and says, "Mais enfin elle écrit un roman." On the other hand, in Sweden and Denmark some charming works bear the impress of a feminine hand, and the writing of fiction is on the increase in those countries as much with women as with men. Nor is it only in the gardens of literature that the advancing education of women bears fruit. We find it in every domain of art. In sculpture the young American, Miss Homer, is eminent; in painting, Rosa Bonheur is paramount when she opens to our view a rich pasturage with cattle grazing, or wild mounds with the mottled deer trooping across them, or great horsefairs with sturdy men buying and selling, and bright suns and deep blue skies shedding their radiance over all. But still it remains a fact, that the proportion of successful endeavor is smaller among women than men, and that very few women have shown themselves capable of a long-sustained effort; so that when there appeared ten years ago a work of fiction in three volumes, signed "Adam Bede," wherein there was a stirring character, which contained an equal combination of vigor, and beauty, and sagacity, and subtle observation, the world at large attributed the production to a man. It was thought by many critics that a performance so unwavering in its strength could not proceed from a feminine hand. But those critics were mistaken. It was a woman who wrote Adam Bede; and the force and delicacy of touch, the profound and extensive knowledge of the humors and passions of mankind, of all nature, of art and of science, of history, of times present and past, of all in short that men most wish to know—these rare qualities, first recognized in Adam Bede, were developed to the reader in full perfection in every succeeding volume from the same author—St. Paul's.

MEETING OF THE PENNSYLVANIA BRANCH OF THE UNIVERSAL PEACE UNION.

On the 16th of August the Friends of Abington, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, opened their house to this Radical Peace Society. The attendance was large. Dr. Child, Secretary, presented a brief summary of the proceedings of the Society during the past year, by which it appears they have entered into the following alliance with the Union of Peace at Havre, represented by Hon. J. M. Bielefeld, President, and F. Santalier, Secretary, and having 7,000 adherents:

Article I. The American Peace Society and the Peace Union of Europe will adopt the name of the Universal Peace Union to give evidence of the unity of their spirit and their labors.

Article II. The administration of the two Societies will remain distinct, and each will retain the power of self-government and will continue their special publications. They will exchange these fraternally, and republish such parts as may be desirable.

Article III. Each Society will publish a list of all their members as they are received, and arrange them in proper order, with their residence, profession and nationality, and the Friends of Peace both in Europe and America, will issue frequent bulletins, with the names of the members, so that they may be known, and thus encourage a general correspondence with each other.

Article IV. Each Society shall raise its funds to carry on this work in a manner as they shall deem best adapted to accomplish its objects.

Article V. Both Societies will use their utmost efforts to bring into their union all the different Peace Societies of the world, and thus create a powerful international organization.

Article VI. The establishment of a mode of International Jurisdiction being one of the most prominent objects of their sentiments, they will, as soon as possible, make a united appeal to the most distinguished jurists, consultants and statesmen of the two Continents to elaborate and present the basis of a code.

These Essays on Jurisdiction will be published by both Societies.

Article VII. Each Society will be responsible for the utterance of their sentiments and declarations; the American branch has already declared that they accept the proposition of the equality of sexes, as to natural rights, and that our main reliance under God, for the peace of the world, and the establishment of Universal Peace, is in the dissemination of our principles among the people everywhere, as an education which shall establish the ideal human life is sacred and inalienable, under all circumstances.

He read the following letter from Hon. Charles Sumner, in reference to article VI:

"WASHINGTON, August 12th, 1868.
"Dear Sir: Nothing can be more interesting than the idea of a revision of the law of nations and the reduction of all its various parts to a clear and intelligible code, which all can read and understand. Such a work would be an epoch in civilization, and prepare the way for permanent peace among nations.

"Therefore, I saw with singular pleasure that the Society for the advancement of Social Science in England had entertained this great subject, and that a jurist as experienced and liberal as Mr. John Field had entered into the work. I am glad to know that the Peace Union and the Society which you represent are laboring in the same direction. Anything I can do to promote so beneficial a project will be done cheerfully to the extent of my ability and according to the time at my command, which is very little. Accept my best wishes, and believe me, dear sir, faithfully yours, CHARLES SUMNER."

Addresses were delivered by Rachel W. M. Townsend and Dr. Henry T. Child of Philadelphia, and Jacob L. Paxson, of Montgomery County. Among the letters read was one from Alfred H. Love, who had gone on to attend the meeting at Mystic, Conn.

Pamphlets were distributed and names received to the Declaration of Sentiments, and the meeting adjourned.

LITERARY.

LIFE OF SIR WALTER RALEIGH. By James Augustus St. John.

Raleigh appears to have taken him to Ireland several manuscript poems, which he read to Spenser, who entertained a highly favorable judgment of his imaginative and artistic powers, though, of the productions which charmed so accurate a judge, few, if any, have probably come down to us. Spenser's own reading doubtless consisted of portions of the "Fairy Queen," three books of which he brought with him when he accompanied his friend to England, and was presented by him to Elizabeth. Afterwards, when the work appeared, the poet, in a strain of affectionate gratitude, inscribed it to Sir Walter Raleigh. Other authors, both in poetry and prose, likewise selected Raleigh for their patron.

If, as tradition maintains, Raleigh possessed a house at Youghal, he no doubt visited it there. The belief in Ireland is that it was a favorite residence to which he often retired from the tumults and annoyances of court life. "One who saw it lately observes—"The interior is in its original state, wainscotted throughout with fine old Irish oak in excellent preservation; the panels in some of the rooms are richly carved, especially in the drawing-room, the chimney-piece of which exhibits an exquisite specimen of the elaborate work of the day, being enriched with various grotesque figures and emblems; the roof, being also of Irish oak, remains untouched, having apparently suffered nothing from the hand of time." In the garden are found many beautiful myrtles, some of them twenty feet high, which have given the place the name of "Myrtle Grove." Here, at the foot of numerous excels, Raleigh came to be planted the first potatoes in Ireland, from roots brought by his friend Roderick from Virginia. As he was not present when the plants arrived at maturity, the gardener collected the apples, which were what he supposed to be intended for food, but not liking the taste, thought no more of the potato. Afterwards, when the ground

came to be dug up for other purposes, the roots, together with their tops, were discovered, and from them Ireland was supplied with the great staple for its nourishment.

In summing up the character of Raleigh, his biographer says:

From the period of the Commonwealth to the present day, Raleigh has gradually risen in public estimation, until he has almost come to be considered as the great type and representative of his race—adventurous, daring, insatiable in the pursuit of power, and not over scrupulous in the use of it, contemptuous of foreigners, remorseless in his patriotism, and recklessly eager to stamp an English impress on the whole action of the world. Through these characteristics, whether good or bad, he is seldom regarded otherwise than with deep enthusiasm by those who have familiarized themselves with his career.

To penetrate into the secret of his philosophy it is necessary to scrutinize the entire body of his writings, in some places so enigmatical as to defy positive interpretation. The position he ought to occupy among great men is hard to be determined; but perhaps they who look upon him as the greatest record of real Anglo-Saxon origin may have formed the truest conception of his intellect and character. One quality he has in common with the loftiest intelligences that have taken up their abode in clay—he absolutely rejected the authority of other minds, and thought himself as much at liberty as the first man to think and judge for himself on all subjects of inquiry or speculation. Ceaseless study carried on in the camp, on the ocean, in palaces and in prisons, had acquainted him with all that man from the beginning has dared to utter or think; and on looking back even to periods dimmest and most remote, he beheld few individuals of his species who had all his energies been concentrated on philosophical investigation—would have been found to go beyond him in subtlety, originality, or grasp of thought. But, aiming at such great practical benefits on mankind, he was content to forego the claims of a philosopher, and to be reckoned among the foremost of those who have marked and laid out the tracks in which men's ideas and opinions are to advance forever.

"LIFE IN THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC." Translated by Mrs. Horace Mann, from the Spanish of Sarmiento. THE READER.

The most conspicuous and extraordinary of the occupations to be described is that of the Rastroador, or track-finder. All the gauchos of the interior are Rastroadores. In extensive plains, where paths and lines of travel cross each other in all directions, and where the pastures in which the herds feed are unfenced, it is necessary to find the tracks of an animal, and to distinguish them among thousands others, and to know whether it was going at an easy or a rapid pace, at liberty or led, laden or carrying no weight.

This is a generally understood branch of household knowledge. I once happened to turn out of a by-way into the Buenos Ayres road, and my guide, following the usual practice, cast a look at the ground. "There was a very nice little Moorish mule in that train," said he, directly. "D. N. Zapata's it was—she is good for the saddle, and it is very plain she was saddled this morning; they went yesterday."

Country Homes, and How to Save Money. By S. Edwards Todd. 551 pp. Published by the author, 41 Park Row.

Among the writers upon agriculture and rural affairs, one of the most thoroughly practical and instructive is S. Edwards Todd, Esq., the Agricultural Editor of the New York Times. In addition to the book just issued with the title above given, he is the author of the "American Wheat Cultivator," and of the "Young Farmer's Manual." The last named work we consider one of the very best helps which could be put into the hands of any one about to engage in farming, and it is full of valuable hints to the multitudes of life-long farmers, of the plodding, thoughtless and unobscuring kind.

"Country Homes" treats in the first part of rural architecture. A great deal of valuable information will be found in these chapters in relation to building, the proper materials, how to plan buildings, how to avoid the extortionate demands of professional builders, the comparative economy and convenience of different kinds of houses, etc. It is such information as experience enables the author judiciously to give, and just such as those without experience most desire and need.

A leading topic of the main portion of the book is "How to save money to buy a home." This is no plea for miserly meanness, but for intelligent, simple, healthful, noble living, and frugal industry. We earnestly wish his excellent hints and suggestions under this head might be read by every young man and woman in the land. No one can read them thoughtfully without being wise in practical information, grounded in moral purpose and wholesome self-respect, and ultimately richer in pocket. Rising above the sphere of mere dollars and cents, Mr. Todd presents an effective argument for temperance, wise economy of time and bodily strength, education, and for justice and fair dealing between man and man, and men and women. Mr. Todd is one of the "self-made men" of whom we write, and these chapters of wholesome advice and instruction are alike creditable to his head and heart.

The concluding portion of the book are devoted to the consideration of the "Agricultural Advantages of New Jersey." With the wide-spread prejudice which exists against New Jersey agriculturally, as well as politically, the strong recommendation the author has given in favor of the hitherto unimproved lands of that State will excite more distrust of his judgment than anything he has written. But for the purposes of horticulture and fruit-raising we doubt not, in view of the experiments already made, and of the unequal market facilities afforded by close proximity to New York and Philadelphia, all he has written may be accepted, as well and wisely considered. Still no one should be induced by it to go to New Jersey in the hope of realizing a home without having to accept, in struggling thereto, about the usual admixture of prose with the poetical.

We hope Mr. Todd's book may find its way into many libraries, and into many families, assured that it will carry blessings with it wherever it may go, and be thoughtfully perused.

George H. Baker is said to be the editor of Lippincott's Magazine.

RECEIVED.
SPIRITUAL HARP. A collection of vocal music. By J. M. Peabody and J. O. Barrett. 235 pp. Boston: Wm. White & Co.

WILLIS SACKED POEMS. With illustrations by Darkey, Herriek, Chapman, Parsons and others. 126 pp. New York: Clark & Maynard.

ANDREW DOUGLASS. By the author of "Madeline," "Harry and his Dog," etc. 232 pp. New York: National Temperance Society.

COUNTRY HOMES, AND HOW TO SAVE MONEY. By S. Edwards Todd. New York: Published by the Author, 41 Park Row.

The Radical for September. S. H. Morse and J. B. Marvin, Editors and Proprietors. Boston: 25 Bromfield street.

Excelsior Monthly Magazine for September. New York: Olmstead & Welwood.

The Methodist Quarterly Review, July. New York: Carlton & Lannan.

The American Educational Monthly for September. New York: J. W. Schermerhorn & Co.

Harpers' Bazar. An Illustrated Ladies' Magazine of Fashions. New York: Harper & Brothers.

Every Saturday. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

Littell's Living Age. Boston: Littell & Gay.

ALMOST MIRACLES.—We seldom induce a man in our editorial columns—never, unless convinced that he is deserving, and to speak well of him will result in benefit to the public. It is with this idea that we call attention to the advertisement of Dr. J. A. Sherman, No. 67 Broadway, New York, who is performing cures for Hemiplegia, or Paralysis, but less than miraculous, and never before to our knowledge, attended or accompanied by any other means. We have with our own eyes seen his cures—so we earnestly advise all who are afflicted to consult with, or call upon

"I do not know where I shall die. I saw the little St. Columba fall out of a klappe-tree, when he plucked a klappe (cotton-wool) from his mother; I fall out of a klappe-tree I shall die dead below in the shrubs. Then my mother will not weep, for she is dead. But there will say with a loud voice, 'See, there lies St. Columba.'"

"I do not know where I shall die. I have seen the corpse of Falloco, who died of old age, for his hair was white. If I die of old age, with white hair, hired women will stand weeping near my corpse. And they will make lamentation, as all the mourners over Falloco's corpse, and the grandchildren will weep very loud."

"I do not know where I shall die. I have seen at Bador many that were dead. They were dressed in white shrouds, and were buried in the earth. If I die at Bador, and am buried beyond the desam (village), eastward against the hill, where the grass is high. Then will Adinda pass by there, and the border of her sarong will sweep along the grass."

"I shall hear it."

HARPER'S PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE GREAT REBELLION. By Alfred H. Guernsey and Henry M. Alden. New York: Harper & Brothers.

This history, which for five years has engaged the constant and conscientious efforts of its authors, is at length completed, in two quarto volumes. This work is the most elaborate of all the histories of war yet published, and has involved more labor on the part of its authors, and more expense on the part of its publishers. It is the history of the seven most important years of the Republic. It has received even in England most favorable notices as a candid and impartial history of the period which it covers.

If we were to attempt a review of this work, we should be compelled to transgress our limits as regards space. Mr. Guernsey's history of the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac is admirable, not only for its clear and vigorous style, but for its conscientious and impartial narrative of events. We may mention as worthy of study Mr. Alden's chapters on the battle of Chickamauga, the Red River and Atlanta campaigns, Sherman's marches from Atlanta to the sea and thence to Goldsboro, the flight of Davis, the death of Lincoln, and on the Conduct of the War. Considered both as a military and political history, this work is certainly one of the best histories of the period which has been issued.

Mr. Alden's chapter on Reconstruction—the final one of his history—is worthy of this time of particular attention. It was evidently his aim to write with the utmost candor, and from the stand-point which might be taken by the historian fifty years hence—to take the attitude of the judge rather than of the advocate. This chapter is a fitting sequel to a former one by the same author on "The Political Developments of 1864," which contains the best arrangement of the Democratic party which we have seen. No history of the war except this one deals at all with reconstruction. Here the record is brought down to the close of the Autumn elections of 1864. In this respect the volume is particularly valuable, and we doubt not will command a wide circle of readers.

COUNTRY HOMES, AND HOW TO SAVE MONEY. By S. Edwards Todd. 551 pp. Published by the author, 41 Park Row.

Among the writers upon agriculture and rural affairs, one of the most thoroughly practical and instructive is S. Edwards Todd, Esq., the Agricultural Editor of the New York Times. In addition to the book just issued with the title above given, he is the author of the "American Wheat Cultivator," and of the "Young Farmer's Manual." The last named work we consider one of the very best helps which could be put into the hands of any one about to engage in farming, and it is full of valuable hints to the multitudes of life-long farmers, of the plodding, thoughtless and unobscuring kind.

"Country Homes" treats in the first part of rural architecture. A great deal of valuable information will be found in these chapters in relation to building, the proper materials, how to plan buildings, how to avoid the extortionate demands of professional builders, the comparative economy and convenience of different kinds of houses, etc. It is such information as experience enables the author judiciously to give, and just such as those without experience most desire and need.

A leading topic of the main portion of the book is "How to save money to buy a home." This is no plea for miserly meanness, but for intelligent, simple, healthful, noble living, and frugal industry. We earnestly wish his excellent hints and suggestions under this head might be read by every young man and woman in the land. No one can read them thoughtfully without being wise in practical information, grounded in moral purpose and wholesome self-respect, and ultimately richer in pocket. Rising above the sphere of mere dollars and cents, Mr. Todd presents an effective argument for temperance, wise economy of time and bodily strength, education, and for justice and fair dealing between man and man, and men and women. Mr. Todd is one of the "self-made men" of whom we write, and these chapters of wholesome advice and instruction are alike creditable to his head and heart.

The concluding portion of the book are devoted to the consideration of the "Agricultural Advantages of New Jersey." With the wide-spread prejudice which exists against New Jersey agriculturally, as well as politically, the strong recommendation the author has given in favor of the hitherto unimproved lands of that State will excite more distrust of his judgment than anything he has written. But for the purposes of horticulture and fruit-raising we doubt not, in view of the experiments already made, and of the unequal market facilities afforded by close proximity to New York and Philadelphia, all he has written may be accepted, as well and wisely considered. Still no one should be induced by it to go to New Jersey in the hope of realizing a home without having to accept, in struggling thereto, about the usual admixture of prose with the poetical.

We hope Mr. Todd's book may find its way into many libraries, and into many families, assured that it will carry blessings with it wherever it may go, and be thoughtfully perused.

George H. Baker is said to be the editor of Lippincott's Magazine.

RECEIVED.
SPIRITUAL HARP. A collection of vocal music. By J. M. Peabody and J. O. Barrett. 235 pp. Boston: Wm. White & Co.

WILLIS SACKED POEMS. With illustrations by Darkey, Herriek, Chapman, Parsons and others. 126 pp. New York: Clark & Maynard.

ANDREW DOUGLASS. By the author of "Madeline," "Harry and his Dog," etc. 232 pp. New York: National Temperance Society.

COUNTRY HOMES, AND HOW TO SAVE MONEY. By S. Edwards Todd. New York: Published by the Author, 41 Park Row.

The Radical for September. S. H. Morse and J. B. Marvin, Editors and Proprietors. Boston: 25 Bromfield street.

Excelsior Monthly Magazine for September. New York: Olmstead & Welwood.

The Methodist Quarterly Review, July. New York: Carlton & Lannan.

The American Educational Monthly for September. New York: J. W. Schermerhorn & Co.

Harpers' Bazar. An Illustrated Ladies' Magazine of Fashions. New York: Harper & Brothers.

Every Saturday. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

Littell's Living Age. Boston: Littell & Gay.

ALMOST MIRACLES.—We seldom induce a man in our editorial columns—never, unless convinced that he is deserving, and to speak well of him will result in benefit to the public. It is with this idea that we call attention to the advertisement of Dr. J. A. Sherman, No. 67 Broadway, New York, who is performing cures for Hemiplegia, or Paralysis, but less than miraculous, and never before to our knowledge, attended or accompanied by any other means. We have with our own eyes seen his cures—so we earnestly advise all who are afflicted to consult with, or call upon

him. A more meritorious physician does not live. The commendation in this week's "Democrat" was handed in to us by Gen. Hodges, a man whose life was saved, and health restored by Dr. Sherman, as he gave abundant proof, and to it we call attention, showing those afflicted will thank us if they seek relief and comfort.—Democrat.

Special Notices.

PUBLISHING AND BOOK FURNISHING AGENCY.

The undersigned respectfully announces that he has established a PUBLISHING AND BOOK FURNISHING AGENCY, and is prepared to execute all orders that may be intrusted to him, with care and promptness. Authors desiring a publisher or wishing their works superintended while in press, will do well to confer with him, as his experience in the business and established connections, afford peculiar facilities for the furtherance of their interests. Works of all established authors furnished at the shortest notice and at the lowest rates. Office 39 Nassau street, Room 43.

P. O. Box 1416, New York city.

WILLIAM P. TOMLINSON.

THE STANDARD will hereafter be delivered to our subscribers in this city by the carriers of the Post office Department. Should any irregularity occur in its delivery from imperfect addresses, or from any other cause, we hope to be promptly advised. To provide for the necessary prepayment of postage the subscription price will, from this date, be three dollars and fifty cents a year to subscribers within the city limits.

LOUIS NAPOLEON, hitherto the carrier of our paper this city, will act as our Agent, and receive subscriptions and advertisements on account of THE STANDARD.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY OFFICE on Fifth-street is closed. Persons who have business with the State Society, who wish to pay their subscription for THE STANDARD, or who wish to subscribe to the paper, will please call on the undersigned, who has consented to act as General Agent for a time. E. M. SHEDDEN, No. 333 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

S. LASAR, No. 80 CEDAR STREET, N. Y.

Notary Public for the State of New York, and Commissioner for States and Territories, etc.

United States Passports secured within forty-eight hours from the time of application.

THE STANDARD IN NEW ORLEANS.—THE STANDARD may now be obtained regularly each week in New Orleans at A. S. HARRIS, Esq., No. 85 Bayou street.

MR. MICHAEL MARSH, of Baltimore, Md., will hereafter act as Agent for THE STANDARD in that city. His address is No. 27 West Fayette street.

Advertisements.

BELLEVUE INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES. ATTLEBORO, PA.

The next school year opens Ninth month (Sept.) 7, 1868. For Catalogue address the Principals, W. Z. SEAL, 17 41

CHOICE VOCAL DUETS—WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT. The Showers of Songs, containing the most beautiful Duets for Two Sopranos, Soprano and Alto, Soprano and Tenor, Soprano and Bass, and Tenor and Bass. Arranged with an Accompaniment for the Piano-forte. Bound in Cloth \$3; full gilt \$4; Boards \$2.50, on receipt of which it will be sent by mail, post-paid.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., PUBLISHERS, 277 Washington street, Boston. CHARLES H. DITSON & CO., 711 Broadway, New York.

THE AMERICAN METHOD FOR THE PIANO-FORTE. A Short, Comprehensive and Practical System. By Edgar A. Robinson, Professor of the Piano-forte. This work meets the requirements of the Pianist. It combines Harmony with the requirements of the Pianist. It is a complete system of piano practice, and is so systematized as to really impart a knowledge of the art of understanding and executing the difficulties involved in the piano music of all the various Schools. It is likewise adapted to all players, from the beginner to the finished artist. Price, \$1.50. Mailed, post-paid. Oliver Ditson & Co., Publishers, 277 Washington street, Boston. Charles H. Ditson & Co., 711 Broadway, New York.

WANTED—AGENTS FOR THE MANHATTAN CO-OPERATIVE RELIEF ASSOCIATION.

Ladies and gentlemen can find permanent employment and good pay, by applying in person, or by letter, at No. 432 Broadway, New York, at the office of the MANHATTAN CO-OPERATIVE RELIEF ASSOCIATION. Neither capital nor security required. Active agents can make from \$10 to \$20 per week. Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States.

Miscellaneous Department.

THE MOTHER'S PRAYER.

BY THEODORE TILTON.

A MOTHER'S holy arms caressed
A babe that laughed upon her breast.
Then thus to Heaven she cried in prayer,
"Now even as his face is fair,
O Lord! keep thou his soul within
As free from any spot as I."
From Heaven the Lord an answer made,
"Behold! I grant thee as thou hast prayed."
Within the door the darkness crept,
And babe and mother sweetly slept.
The baby rang the midnight bell;
The watchman answered, "All is well."
Awaking at the cradle-side,
The mother knew the babe had died.
With grief to set a woman wild,
She caught and clasped the marble child—
"Oh God! I cried, in her despair,
"Why hast thou mocked a mother's prayer?"
Then answered He, "As I have willed,
Thy prayer, O woman! is fulfilled:
If on the earth his soul remain,
His soul shall gather many a stain;
At thy behest I reach my hand
To lift him to the heavenly land!"
The mother heard, and bowed her head,
And laid her cheek against the dead.
And cried, "O God!—I dare not pray—
Thou answerest in so strange a way!"
In shadow of a taper's light,
She sat and moaned the living night;
But when the morning brought the sun,
She prayed, "Thy will O God, be done!"

LOVE OF INTERFERENCE.

[The following clever sketch, incorrect in some of its assumptions and unkind in its deductions, we take from the *Saturday Review*.]

ABOUT the strongest propensity in human nature, apart from the purely personal instincts, is the propensity to interfere. Not tyranny, which is another matter—tyranny being active while interference is negative; the one standing as the masculine, the other as the feminine, form of the same principle. Besides, tyranny has generally some personal gain in view when it takes in hand to force people to do what they do not like to do, while interference seeks no good for itself at all, but simply prevents the exercise of free will for the mere pleasure to be had out of such prevention. Again, the idea of tyranny is political rather than domestic, but the curse of interference is seen most distinctly within the four walls of home, where also it is felt the most. Very many people spend their lives in interfering with others—perpetually putting spokes into wheels with which they have nothing to do, and thrusting their fingers into pies about the baking of which they are not in any way concerned; and of these people we are bound to confess that women make up the larger number and are the greater sinners. To be sure there are some men—small, fussy, finicking fellows, with whom nature has made the irreparable blunder of sex—who are as troublesome in their needless interference as the narrowest-minded and most meddling women of their acquaintance; but the feminine characteristics of men are so exceptional that we need not take them into serious calculation. For the most part, when men do interfere in any manner save at all, it is with such things as they think they have a right to control—say, with the wife's low dresses, or the daughter's too patent flirtations. They interfere and prevent because they are jealous of the reputation, perhaps of the beauty, of their womankind; and knowing what men say of such displays, or fearing their effect, they stand between folly and slander to the best of their ability. But this kind of interference, noble or ignoble as the cause may be, comes into another class of motives altogether, and does not belong to the kind of interference of which we are speaking.

Women, then, are the great interferers at home, both with each other and with men. They do not tell us what we are to do; beyond going to church and subscribing to their favorite mission, so much as they tell us what we are not to do; they do not command so much as they forbid; and, of all women, wives and daughters are the most given to handling these check-strings and putting on these drag-chains. Sisters, while young, are obliged to be less interfering, under pain of a perpetual round of bickering; for brothers are not apt to submit to the counsel of creatures for the most part as loftily snubbed as sisters are; while mothers are nine times out of ten laid aside for all but sentimental purposes, so soon as the son has ceased to be a boy and has learned to become a man. The queenhood, therefore, of personal and domestic interference lies with wives, and they know how to use the prerogative they assume. Take an unlucky man who smokes under protest, his wife not liking to drink the pleasure entirely, but always grudging it, and interfering with its exercise. Each cigar represents a battle, deepening in intensity according to the number. The first may have been had with only a light skirmish perhaps, perhaps a mere threatening of an attack that passed away without coming to actual onslaught; the second brings up the artillery; while the third or fourth lets all the forces loose, and sets the biggest guns thundering. She could understand a man smoking one cigar in the day, she says, with a gracious condescension to masculine weakness; but when it comes to more she feels that she is called on to interfere, and to do her best towards checking such a reprehensible excess. It does not weaken her position that she knows nothing of what she is talking about. She never smoked a cigar herself, and therefore does not understand the uses or the abuses of tobacco; but she holds herself pledged to interfere as soon as she gets the chance, and she redeems the pledge with energy. The man too, who has the stomach of an ostrich and an appetite to correspond, but about whom the home superstition is that he has a feeble digestion and must take care of his diet, has also to run the gauntlet of his wife's interfering forces. He never dines or sups jollily with his friends without being plucked at and reminded that salmon always disagrees with him; and "My dear! when you know how bad salad is for you!" or, "How can you eat that horrid pastry! You will be so ill in the night! How foolish you are! how wrong!" For women cannot be brought to understand the capacities of a man's life; they cannot be made to understand that what is bad for themselves may not be bad for others, and that their weakness ought not to be the gauge of a man's strength. A pale, chilly woman, afflicted with chronic bronchitis, who wears furs and velvet in May, and fears the east wind as much as an East Indian fears a tiger, does her best to coddle her husband, father and sons in about the same

ratio as she coddles herself. They must not go out without an overcoat; they must be sure to take an umbrella if it is at all cloudy; they must not walk too far nor ride too hard, and they must be sure to be at home by a certain hour. When such women as these have to do with men just on the boundary line between the last days of vigor and the first of old age, they put forward the time of old age by many years. One sees their men rapidly sink into the softness and incapacity of senility, when a more bracing life would have kept them good for half-a-dozen years longer. But women do not care for this. They like men to be their own companions more than they care for any many comradeship among each other; and most women—but not all—would rather have their husbands manly in a womanly way than in a manly one, as being more within the compass of their own sympathies and understanding. The same kind of interference is very common where the husband is a man of broad humor—one who calls a spade a spade, with no circumlocution about an agricultural implement. The wife of such a man is generally one of the ultra-refined kind, according to the odd law of compensation which regulates so much of human action, and thinks herself obliged to stand as the enduring censor of her husband's speech. As this is an example most frequently to be found in middle life, and where there are children belonging to the establishment, the word of warning is generally "papa!"—said with reproach or resentment; according to circumstances—has, of course, the effect of drawing the attention of the young people to the paternal breath of speech, and of fixing that special breach of decorum on their memory. Sometimes the wife has sufficient self-restraint not to give the word of warning in public, but can nurse her displeasure for a more convenient season; but as soon as they are alone, the miserable man has to pass under the harrow, as only husbands with wives of a chastising spirit can pass under it, and his life is made a burden to him because of that unlucky anecdote told with such verve a few hours ago, and received with such shouts of pleasant laughter. Perhaps the anecdote was just a trifle doubtful; granted; but what does the wife make by her remonstrance? Most probably a quarrel; possibly a good-natured quarrel for the sake of being left off the continuance of the sermon; perhaps a yawn; most certainly not reform. If the man is a man of free speech and broad humor by nature and liking, he will remain so to the end; and what the censorship of society leaves untouched, the interference of a wife will not control.

Children come in for an enormous share of interference, which is not direction, nor discipline, but simple interference for its sake. There are mothers who meddle with every expression of individuality in their young people, quite irrespective of moral tendency, or whether the occasion is trivial or important. In the fancies, the pleasures, the minor details of dress in their children, there is always that intrusive maternal finger upsetting the arrangements of the poor little pie as vigorously as if thrones and altars depended on it. Not a game of croquet can be begun, nor a blue ribbon worn instead of a pink one, without maternal interference; so that the bloom is rubbed off every enjoyment, and life becomes reduced to a kind of goose-step, with mamma for the drill-sergeant prescribing the inches to be marked. Sisters, too, do a great deal of this kind of thing among each other; as all those who are intimate where there are large families of unmarried girls must have seen. The pulgates, the wearing looks, the deprecating "Amy's" and "Oh, Lucy's," and "Hush Rose's!" by which some seek to act as household police over the others, are patent to all who use their senses. In some houses the younger sisters seem to have been born chiefly as training grounds for the elders, whereon they may exercise their powers of interference; and a hard time they have of it. If Emma goes to her embroidery, Ellen tells her she ought to practice her singing; if Jane is reading, Mary commends sewing as a more profitable use of precious time; if Amy is at her easel, Ada wants to turn her round to the piano. It is quite the exception where four or five sisters leave each other free to do as each likes, and do not take to drilling and interference as part of the daily programme. Something of the reluctance to domestic service so painfully apparent among the better class of working-women is due to this spirit of interference with women. The lady who wrote about the caps and gowns of servant-girls, and drew out a plan of dress, down to the very material of their gloves, was an instance of this. For, when we come to analyze it, what does it really signify to us how our servants dress, so long as they are clean and decent, and do not let their garments damage our goods? Fashion is almost always ridiculous, and women as a rule care more for dress than they care for anything else; and if the kitchen apes the parlor, and Phillis gives as much thought to her new linsey as my lady gives to her new velvet, we cannot wonder at it, nor need we hold up our hands in horror at the depravity of the smaller person. Does one flight of stairs transpire morality? If it does not, there is no real ethical reason why my lady should interfere with poor Phillis's enjoyment in her ugly vanities, when she herself will not be interfered with, though press and palp it try to turn her out of her present path into one that all ages have thought the best for her, and the one divinely appointed. It is a thing that will not be reasoning on, being simply a form of the old "who will guard the guardian?" Who will direct the directress? And to whose interference will the interferer submit?

There are two causes for this excessive love of interference among women. The one is the narrowness of their lives and objects, by which insignificant things gain a disproportionate value in their eyes; the other, the belief that they are the only saviours of society, and that without them man would become hopelessly corrupt. And to a certain extent this belief is true, but surely with restrictions. Because the clearer moral sense and greater physical weakness of women restrain men's fiercer passions, and force them to be gentle and considerate, women are not therefore the sole arbiters of masculine life, into whose hands is given as demanded—which, so far as humanity has gone hitherto, has not been the feminine manner of squaring accounts. Grant that women are the salt of the earth, and the great antiseptic element in society, still that does not reduce everything else to the verge of corruption which they alone prevent. Yet by their lives they evidently think that it is so, and that they are each and all the keepers of the keys which give them special entrance to the temple of morality, and by which they are able to exclude or admit the grosser body of men. Hence they interfere and restrict and pay out just so much rope, and measure off just just so much gambling ground as they think fit; and think vile man a horribly wicked invention when he takes things into his own hand, and goes beyond their boundary-lines. It is all done in good, in very narrow, faith—that we admit willingly; but we would call their attention to the difference there is between influence and interference, which is just the difference between their ideal duty and their daily practice—between being the salt of the earth and the blister of the home. We think it only justice to put in a word for those poor henpecked fellows of husbands at a time when the whole cry is for Woman's Rights, which seems to mean chiefly her right of making man kneel under on all occasions, and of making one will serve for two lives. We assure her that she would get her own way in large matters much more easily if she would leave men more liberty in small ones, and not tease them by interfering in things which do not concern her, and have only reference to themselves.

ENDURANCE.

How much the heart may bear, and yet not break!
How much the flesh may suffer and not die!
I question much of any pain or ache
Of soul or body brings our end more nigh.
Death chooses his own time; till that is worn,
All evils may be borne.
We shrink and shudder at the surgeon's knife—
Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel;
Whose edge seems searching for the quivering life;
Yet to our sense the latter pang reveals
That still, although the trembling flesh be torn,
This, also, can be borne.
We see a sorrow rising in our way,
And try to flee from the approaching ill;
We seek some small escape—we weep and pray—
But when the blow falls, then our hearts are still,
Not that the pain is of its sharpness short—
But think it can be borne.

We wind our life about another life—
We hold it closer, dearer than our own—
Anon it faints and falls in deadly strife,
Leaving us stunned, and stricken, and alone;
But ah! we do not die with those we mourn—
This, also, can be borne.

Behold, we live through all things—famine, thirst,
Bereavement, pain; all grief and misery.
All we and sorrow; life inflicts its worst.
On soul and body—but we cannot die,
Though we be sick and tired, and faint, and worn;
Lo! all things can be borne.

Good Words.

THE MOON AND THE WEATHER.

NOTWITHSTANDING recent assaults upon the old notion that the moon influences the weather, we find the following in the report of the proceedings of the recent scientific convention at Chicago: "The influence of the Moon upon the Weather." He said that from twenty-eight years' observation in Germany, Schubler, in 1830, deduced a sensible influence of the moon; the number of rainy days at the time of the second octant being twenty-five per cent. greater than at the time of the fourth octant. From a comparison of observations made at Paris, Orange, and Carlsruhe, Gasparin arrived at results not differing greatly from those of Schubler. By a comparison of sixteen years of observation at Greenwich, nine years at Oxford and sixteen years at Berlin, Mr. Harrison of England has obtained results which are remarkably consistent with each other, and which indicate that the moon exerts an appreciable influence upon terrestrial temperature, the maximum occurring six or nine days after the new moon, and the minimum about four days after the full. The difference between the maximum near the first quarter and the minimum near the last quarter is two-and-a-half degrees Fahrenheit. These results, which are so different from what might have been anticipated, Mr. Harrison explains by supposing that the moon really attains its greatest heat about the last quarter; but that the heat which the moon radiates to the earth is entirely dark heat, and therefore absorbed by our atmosphere. This heat raises the temperature of the air above the clouds, causing increased evaporation from their surface, by which they are dispersed—and thus there is an increased radiation of terrestrial heat to the sky, and consequently a diminution in the temperature of the air near the ground. He supposes that opposite results must occur at the period of minimum heat in the moon. Upon extending the comparison to forty-three years of observations at Greenwich, Mr. Harrison finds still a fluctuation of temperature, but the range is reduced to one degree and one minute. Prof. Loomis then exhibited a table of results which he had deduced from seven years' observations, and drew the conclusion that the moon did affect the weather, and maintained in direct opposition to Prof. Herschel, that the moon, just before its full, influenced the weather toward cloudiness rather than clearness, and followed the same law as the sun.

MOTHERS.—Each mother is a historian. She writes not the history of empires or emperors on paper, but she writes her own history on the imperishable mind of her child. That tablet and that history will remain indelible when time shall be no more. That history each mother shall meet again, and read with eternal joy or unutterable grief in the coming ages of eternity. This thought should weigh on the mind of every mother, and render her deeply circumspect, and prayerful and faithful in her solemn work of training up her children for heaven and immortality. The minds of children are susceptible and easily impressed. A word, a look, a frown, may engrave an impression on the mind of a child which no lapse of time can efface or wash out. You walk along the seashore when the tide is out, and you form characters or write words or names in the smooth, white sand, which is spread out so clear and beautiful at your feet, according as your fancy may dictate; but the returning tide shall in a few hours wash out and efface all you have written. Not so the lines and characters of truth or error which your conduct imprints on the mind of your child. There you write impressions for the everlasting good or ill of your child, which neither the floods nor the storms of earth can wash out, nor death's cold fingers erase, nor the slow moving ages of eternity obliterate. How careful, then, should each mother be in the treatment of her child! How prayerful, and how serious, and how earnest to write the eternal truths of God on his mind—those truths which shall be his guide and teacher when her voice shall be silent in death.

PROOF READING.—There are a good many people who think proof reading one of the easiest things in the world, and who get very impatient over mistakes in books and newspapers. A writer in the June number of *The Galaxy* gives some interesting instances of typographical errors. He mentions the edition of the Bible which contained six thousand mistakes. He gives the following example of the difficulties in the way of getting out a perfect book. Some professors of the University at Edinburgh resolved to publish a book which should be a model of typographical accuracy. Six proof readers were employed, and after it was thought to be perfect, the sheets were pasted up in the hall of the University, and a reward of two hundred and fifty dollars was offered for every mistake that should be discovered. When the book was printed, it was found that it contained several errors, one being in the title-page, and another in the first line in the first chapter. The only books that are believed to be

entirely free from errors, are an Oxford edition of the Bible, a London and Leipzig Horace, and an American reprint of Dante.

SMALL CORSETS AND HIGH HEELS IN SCHOOL.—There are such schools, and the most cruel, the most rigid and most exacting of all is not located in New York or any of the large cities, but it is in the progressive State of Ohio. At this school the young ladies on entering, are not only encased in a corset, but they are forced to wear shoes with heels four inches high, and which are no broader than a shilling. It is with the greatest difficulty that girls can stand upright in these shoes at first, but they are compelled to walk two miles in them every day, in a lane near the house, until they have acquired the faculty of walking in them with ease. After this frightful exaggeration, the French heel, which is two-and-a-half or three inches high, seems moderate by comparison, and the pressure being forced wholly upon the front part of the foot, the young ladies are compelled to walk in the acknowledged style of elegance—upon their toes. The largest corset which it is said was ever used in the establishment was one measuring seventeen inches around the waist. This was upon a *very fat girl*, and was brought together three days after her entrance, and kept upon her night and day for four weeks. She fainted away, it was stated, every once in a while at first, but her health was not permanently impaired by it. The corset, it should be admitted, is fastened in such a way at the back, where it is brought together, that the subject cannot herself unloosen it.—*Newark Daily Advertiser*.

THE THIMBLE.—The name of this little instrument is said to have been derived from "thumb-bell," being at first thumb and afterward thumb-nail. It is of Dutch invention, and was brought to England about the year 1603, by John Lofting, who commenced its manufacture at Islington, near London, and pursued it with great profit and success. Formerly iron and brass were used, but latterly steel, silver and gold have taken their places. In the ordinary manufacture, thin plates of metal are introduced into a die, and then punched into shape. In Paris, gold thimbles are manufactured to a large extent. Thin sheets of sheet-iron, are cut into discs of about two inches in diameter. These being heated red-hot, are struck with a punch into a number of holes, gradually increasing in depth to where they proper shape. The thimble is then trimmed, polished, and indented around its outer surface with a number of little holes, by means of a small wheel. It is then converted into steel by the cementation process, tempered, scoured, and brought to a blue color. A thin sheet of gold is then introduced into the interior, and fastened to the steel by means of a polished steel mandril. Gold leaf is then applied to the outside, and attached to it by pressure, the edges being fastened in a small groove made to receive them. The thimble is then ready for use. Those made in this manner do not wear out, as so many ordinary gold thimbles do, but will last for years. The gold coating, if cut away by needles, may be easily replaced, but the steel is of an excellent quality and very durable.

ANIMAL AND VEGETABLE BAROMETERS.—The sensibility of many animals and plants to the varying condition of their atmosphere is so great, that a careful study of their movements will often indicate with certainty approaching changes in the weather. When a storm is pending the spider shortens the threads of his web, and lengthens them again when the storm is about to pass off; careful observers even pretend to foretell how long fine weather will last, from the degree to which the web is extended. If the spider is quiet, it is a sign of rain, but when he goes to work during a shower, be sure it will clear off. The swallow is also an infallible barometer, flying low, almost touching the earth, and uttering a low, plaintive cry before a rain, but sailing back and forth high in the air during settled weather; when a violent tempest is about to break out, he soars even to the clouds, and adopts a slow, majestic motion, very different from his ordinary one.

In pleasant weather the crow will at any time leave her nest in search of food; but if she feels a storm approaching, nothing will tempt her off till her mate takes her place to protect her young. The peacock foretells rain by its frequent cries; the woodpecker by its cooings; the parakeet by its chattering, and the guinea-fowl by its going to roost. The goose manifests great uneasiness, plunging into the water and rapidly returning to the land. The sea-gulls seek the shore and are only seen far inland in settled weather. The petrel, on the contrary, dashes out boldly into the midst of storm and tempest. The chirp of the cricket is a sign of fair weather, but the cry of the tree-toad indicates rain. When the air is over-charged with moisture, the odor of flowers is strong and penetrating, and in dry weather is soft and agreeable.

WHEN DREAMS ARE TRUEST.

BY T. W. PARSONS.

—Le pres so al mattin' del ver ci sognu.
Love, let's be thankful we are past the time
When griefs are "somethings"; and, though we mourn,
Feel in our sorrow something new sublime,
And in each sorrow the sweetness of a kiss.
Weep on and smile then: For we know in this
Our immortality; that nothing dies
Within our hearts but something new is born;
And what is roughly taken from our eyes
Gently comes back in visions of the morn
When dreams are truest. O, but death is bliss!
I feel as certain, looking on the face
Of a dead sister, smiling from her shroud,
That our sweet angel hath but changed her place
And passed to peace as when, amid the crowd
Of the mad city, I feel sure of rest
Beyond the hills—a few hours further west.
The Galaxy for September.

HOW LONG WE MIGHT LIVE.—Professor Faraday adopts Flourens's physiological theory that the natural age of a man is one hundred years. The duration of life he believes to be measured by the time of growth. When once the bones and epiphyses are united, the body grows no more, and at twenty years this union is effected in man. In the camel it takes place at eight; in the horse at five; in the rabbit at one. The natural termination of life is five removes from these several points. Man, being twenty years in growing, lives five times twenty years, that is, one hundred; the camel is eight years in growing, and lives five times eight years; that is to say, forty years; the horse is five years in growing, and he lives twenty-five years; and so with other animals. The man who does not die of sickness, lives everywhere from eighty to one hundred years. Providence has given to man a century of life, but he does not attain it because he inherits disease, eats unwholesome fruit, gives license to passions, and permits vexations to disturb his healthy equipoise. He does not die; he kills himself. The learned professor divides life into equal halves, growth and decline; and age, he says, extends to the twentieth year; youth to the fifth, because it is during this period that the tissues become firm; virility from fifty to seventy-five during which the organism remains complete, and at seventy-five old age commences, to last a longer or shorter time, as the diminution of reserved forces is hastened or retarded.

EVERYTHING FOR SCHOOLS.

JUST PUBLISHED.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF SCHOOL FURNITURE, APPARATUS, GLOBES, MAPS, CHARTS, SCHOOL BOOKS, AND OTHER ARTICLES FOR EVERY SCHOOL.
This Catalogue will be sent free on application. All are invited to examine the largest variety of School Merchandise in the United States. Special inducements to Schools.
J. W. SCHEMMEKHOEN & CO.,
1471
14 Bond Street.

CARRIE S. BURNHAM'S
SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND MISSES,
No. 1616 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, re-opens
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16th, 1868.

A few BOARDING PUPILS are desired, to whom will be extended the comforts and care of a home.
For further particulars, address
CARRIE S. BURNHAM, 1616 Filbert st., Philadelphia.

REMOVAL.
THE EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE CO.
HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR NEW STORE,
294 BOWERY, N. Y.

Between Houston and Bleecker streets. Their new factory is now in full operation, which will enable them to fill all orders promptly. Their improved No. 3 and 5 Machines for Families and Manufacturers purposes is not only equal, but superior to any other Machine in market. Agents wanted.
EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
271y 294 Bowery, N. Y.

A NEW BOOK.
LIFE OF DR. A. P. DOSTIE;
OR
THE CONFLICT IN NEW ORLEANS.

Will be ready May 1, 1868, Life of A. P. Dostie; or, the Conflict in New Orleans, a 12mo. volume, 376 pp., by Mrs. Emily Hagan Reed. Mrs. Reed was a resident of New Orleans through the "dark days of the Rebellion," is thoroughly conversant with the events treated of in her book, including the massacre of July 30th, 1866, and from being the intimate friend of Dr. Dostie is admirably qualified for the important task of historian of the life of one truly a martyr to liberty.
In addition, the careful policy of President Johnson is forcibly contrasted with that of the martyred Lincoln, and striking delineations of many of the actors in that "bloody drama" in the Metropolis of the South, occur in its pages of intense interest. Special inducements to agents. All applications should be addressed to
WILLIAM P. TOMLINSON, Publisher,
39 Nassau street, New York.

THE STANDARD METHOD OF INSTRUCTION
IN VOCAL MUSIC.

BASSINI'S ART OF SINGING!
AN ANALYTICAL, PHYSIOLOGICAL AND PRACTICAL SYSTEM FOR THE
CULTIVATION OF THE VOICE.
BY CARLO BASSINI.

EDITED BY E. STORRS WILLES.
This work is one of the greatest excellence as a System of thorough and Scientific Instruction in the art of Vocalization. To say that as a book of this kind it has no superior, would be to speak in partial justice, since the best judges of the merits of such works readily admit that it has no equal.

PRICE OF BASSINI'S METHOD.
Complete, ... \$4.00
Abridged, ... \$3.00
BASSINI'S METHOD FOR TENOR VOICE.
Comprising all the excellent features of the above Method for Soprano. Price \$4.00.
Copies will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of the price. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, Boston. CHAS. H. DITSON & CO., 211 Broadway, New York.

THE CHURCH UNION.
"THE FREEST ORGAN OF THOUGHT IN
"THE WORLD."

THE LARGEST RELIGIOUS PAPER IN THE WORLD, averaging nine columns of Reading Matter each week more than any other competitor.

It aims to lead public opinion upon all subjects, and to represent the sentiments of no party or sect. Edited by seven editors, from seven different denominations, whose names are not known even to each other.
Terms, per year, ... \$2.50
Terms to Agents (for each subscriber) \$1.00
Agents may choose their machines.

PREMIUMS.
A REVISED MACHINE, worth \$55, for 25 subscribers and \$62.50.
A GOLD WATCH, American Watch Company, worth \$125, for 50 subscribers.
A SILVER WATCH for 20 subscribers, Silver Watch for 15 subscribers.
10 BOTTLES WOODWORTH'S VIOLET LILK, for 10 subscribers and \$25.

THE CHURCH UNION is the only paper that publishes HENRY WARD BEECHER'S SERMONS, which it does each week, publishing the morning or evening sermon of the Sunday preceding.
Send for a specimen copy, enclosing 10 cents.
Address
HENRY E. CHILD, PUBLISHER,
9 Beekman street, New York City.

THE PROTESTANT CHURCH-
MAN.
A RELIGIOUS FAMILY PAPER,
THE LEADING EVANGELICAL ORGAN
IN THE
PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Devoted to the advocacy of EVANGELICAL TRUTH against Ritualism, and Rationalism, the defence of the "Liberty of Preaching," and the cultivation of fraternal relations with EVANGELICAL churches.

Editors: Rev. Messrs. John Cotton Smith, D.D., Marshall B. Smith, and Stephen H. Tyng, Jr.

The Editors are assisted by a large corps of clerical and lay contributors in all parts of the United States, in England, and on the Continent.

Published every Thursday, at 632 Broadway, New York.

Terms, four dollars per annum; to clergymen, three dollars; to theological students and missionaries, two dollars. Club rates, five copies to one address, fifteen dollars; twenty copies, fifty dollars. Specimen copies furnished.

Address: THE PROTESTANT CHURCHMAN,
at 30 Box 6009 P. O., N. Y.

THE RADICAL:
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO INTELLECTUAL
FREEDOM AND NATURAL RELIGION.

EDITED BY S. H. MORSE & J. B. MARVIN.
The general purpose and character of this work may be sufficiently indicated in its title. It is proper, however, to add the following statement: The RADICAL furnishes a medium for the freest expression of thought on the questions that interest earnest minds in every community. Not having to consult denominational or party interests, it can consistently enforce the lessons of intellectual freedom and self-dependence. Confiding more in the natural force of ideas for the progress and salvation of society, than in the good offices of the best disposed institution, in the Divine Spirit of Liberty steadily burning in the soul of man, rather than in the wisest prescriptions of political or ecclesiastical art; we are ambitious, by the discussion of ideas and principles, to fortify individuals in their trust of Spiritual Laws, and in an unwavering reliance on the protections of heroic character. As occasion demands, we shall criticize public affairs, and consider the different reformatory movements of the present day.

The following are among the regular or occasional CONTRIBUTORS TO THE RADICAL:
JOHN T. SARGENT, JOHN SAVARY,
SAMUEL JOHNSON, J. C. LEARNED,
ROBERT COLLYER, A. E. KNOX,
W. H. FURNESS, HENRY JAMES,
A. BRONSON ALCOCK, O. B. FROTHINGHAM,
GEORGE HOWISON, MONCIEU D. CONWAY,
F. E. ARDRE, SAMUEL LONGFELLOW,
WILLIAM J. PUTTER, CHARLES E. WHIPPLE,
JOHN WEISS, T. W. HIGGINSON,
D. A. WASSON, EVERETT FINLEY,

JOHN W. CHADWICK.
The RADICAL is issued every month; each number containing 80 pages, printed from new type on fine paper, and furnished to subscribers at THREE DOLLARS a year, payable in advance. Single Copies, Thirty Cents. The postage is 24 cents a year, payable at the office of delivery.

* * * All communications are to be addressed to THE RADICAL, Lock Box 121, Boston, Mass.

* * * Subscriptions for THE RADICAL and the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD will be received at this office, the two for \$5 per annum. (See STANDARD.)

THE VERY HIGHEST PRIZE



OF THE
GROVER & BAKER
AT THE
EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE
PARIS, 1867.

SALESROOM 495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring Gray Hair to
its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth. This hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,
LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE \$1.00.

MENTAL AND SOCIAL CULTURE;
A BOOK FOR
FAMILIES & SCHOOLS.

BY L. C. LOOMIS, A. M., M. D. PRESIDENT OF WHEELING FEMALE COLLEGE.

CONTENTS:
I. How to Obtain Knowledge.—II. Observation, Reading, Lectures, Conversation and Meditation Compared.—III. Rules Relating to Observation.—IV. Of Books and Reading.—V. Judgment of Books.—VI. Of Living Instruction and Lectures.—VII. Rules of Improvement by Conversation.—VIII. Practical Hints: How and When to Speak and What to Say.—IX. Of Study or Meditation.—X. Of Fixating the Attention.—XI. Of Enlarging the Capacity of the Mind.—XII. Of Improving the Memory.—XIII. Of Self-control.—XIV. A Cheerful Disposition.—XV. Prolongation.—XVI. Practical Hints on Behavior. Price, postpaid by mail, \$1.00.

J. W. SCHEMMEKHOEN & CO., Publishers,
430 Broome St., New York.

THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.
VOL. XXIX. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

AARON M. POWELL, Editor.

THE STANDARD advocates entire freedom and immediate enfranchisement for the colored race, as the demand of justice. Chattelism has been abolished, but equal freedom for the colored race has not yet been secured.

Eminent writers contribute weekly to its columns, and the Editor is permitted to announce

WENDELL PHILLIPS
as a Special Editorial Contributor. Full reports will also be published of the Addresses of Mr. PHILLIPS, revised and corrected by himself.

THE STANDARD, though chiefly devoted to the consideration of the Freedom and well-being of the colored race, will, as hitherto, hospitably entertain the claims of movements of a kindred end and aim, as the Rights of Women, Temperance, Education, etc. It will also present a department of choice Literary Miscellany. It is intended that, without forgetting its main object, THE STANDARD shall be carefully and thoroughly edited in all its other departments, and be welcomed by all classes of readers.

Mrs. LYDIA MARIA CHILD, in a letter accompanying a remittance for THE STANDARD, writes as follows:

WAYLAND, MASS., Feb. 1, 1868.
AARON M. POWELL.—Dear Sir:—Enclosed is \$3.00, our yearly subscription for THE STANDARD. Money cannot pay for the privilege of having a paper that speaks the truth boldly, without fear or favor, alike unfettered by sect, and untrammelled by any political party. Such a paper was never more needed than at the present time and I am thankful to see that so many friends rally to its support.

Yours, cordially,
L. MARIA CHILD.

PREMIUMS.
We offer to our friends what we are sure will be esteemed very liberal and welcome compensation for their efforts to add to our subscription list, namely, to old subscribers for the year (\$6); or to any who will send two new subscribers (\$6) we will send either of the following very desirable books:

Wendell Phillips' "Speeches, Lectures and Letters," 562 pages, with steel portrait—price \$2.50.
Lydia Maria Child's "Romance of the Republic," 442 pages—price \$2.50.
Caroline H. Dall's "College, Market and Court," 498 pages—price \$2.50.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Copy, One Year, ... \$3.00
Ten Copies to one Address, each 2 50
Twenty Copies, each, ... 2 00
A limited number of Advertisements will be received at the following rates:

One line, first insertion, ... 15 cents.
" each subsequent insertion, ... 10 "

" one month, ... 40 "

" three months, ... \$1.00
" one year, ... 3.00